DELL
12c
12-605-709
SEPTEMBER
THE OUTER LIMITS
3 EXCITING COMPLETE STORIES!
ZAPP!
THE LAST HUMAN ON EARTH!
NEVER MIND WHERE IT CAME FROM... WHERE DID IT GO?
SKIP THIS SCHOOL ...IF YOU DARE!
USA
EEEP!
EEEEP
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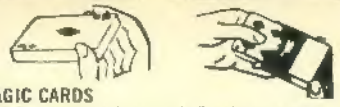
TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

THROW YOUR VOICE

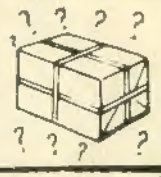
Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. Fool teacher, friends and family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
No. 137 25¢

MAGIC CARDS



Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
No. 183 $1.98

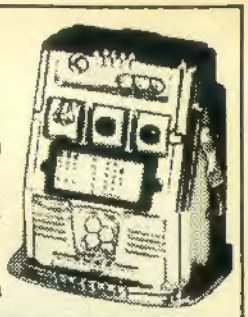
SURPRISE PACKAGE



Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
No. 678 Only 50¢

JACK POT BANK

A Dime-operating Jack Pot Bank that works just like the one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Just deposit the dime and spin the handle. Reels spin and look like the real stuff. Dimes are removable. This game should not be used for gambling purposes, only for fun.
No. 2060 1.98



UNBEATABLE SELF DEFENSE MADE EASY

KETSUGO

ONLY

$1.00

The powerful choice secrets of: Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Yawara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate

REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS

Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man.

No. 224 $1.00

Boomerang

Here's something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're all set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys."
No. 141 75c

ATOMIC SMOKE BOMB

Just light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud, just like an A Bomb.
No. 971 20c

SEE BEHIND GLASSES

A specially treated pair of sun glasses with secret mirrors that enable you to see behind you without anyone knowing you're watching. Really comes in handy at times.
No. 30 75¢

EXHAUST WHISTLE

Just slip it into the exhaust pipe of your friend's car . . . then watch him when he starts the engine! The howls and noises will make him think the motor's about to blow up or fall apart —while you roar with laughter.
No. F183 50c

WORMS

Drop these seemingly innocent pellets into a glass of water and magically a worm will appear. Can you imagine the look of horror on your victims face? It's harmless.
No. 612 15c

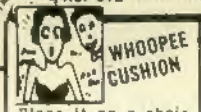
ONION GUM

Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like . . . like . . . ONIONS! Its too funny!
No. 281 20¢

MINIATURE SECRET CAMERA

Precision camera so small, it fits in cigarette pack. Weighs 2½ ounces and takes 10 pictures per roll. Precision ground lens and time expose shutter. Can be hidden anywhere. Complete with free roll of film.
No. 788 $1.00
6 Rolls Film 98c

WHOOPEE CUSHION



Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.
No. 247 50c

JOY BUZZER

The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 Only 50c

X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties.
No. FL7 $1.00

COMPLETE, POWERED DRAG-RACING KIT

This complete drag-racing course includes two sports cars over 5 inches long—an MGA Mark II and a Jaguar XK140—a starting gate, guide lines to keep the cars on course, and STOP bumpers for the finish line. Decals and racing numbers are also included, plus easy-to-follow instructions for building these exciting dragsters.
Item No. 973 $1.00

Secret Spy Scope

Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket-6-Power Magnifier. This exciting new 6-power wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope that lets you "peek" to your hearts content. So handy for Sporting Events, Counter-spying and Girl Watching. Also contains a 30-power full microscope to thrill any naturalist. Not a toy, but a real instrument. Full money back guarantee if not delighted.
Item No. F59 $1.98

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 575 Only 25c

Honor House Prod. Corp. DEPT. 237GK 30
Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

Item	Name of Item	How Many	Total Price

☐ I enclose _____ in full payment. Same guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name .....
Address ..... Zip .....

N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax.

Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than $1.00
Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.

"A Nice Quiet Vacation"
WHEN JOE HOLLY DECIDED TO TAKE A MUCH NEEDED VACATION AT MT. HINCKLEY SKI LODGE HE HADN'T THE VAGUEST IDEA WHO HIS SKIING COMPANIONS WERE DESTINED TO BE.
IT WASN'T UNTIL JOE AWOKE BRIGHT AND EARLY THE FIRST MORNING AND MET ONE OF HIS FELLOW GUESTS...
THE OUTER LIMITS
YIIIII
WHAT IN HEAVEN WAS THAT?
SLAM!
40 FEET STRAIGHT DOWN. I'LL KILL MYSELF IF I JUMP...

THE OUTER LIMITS, No. 15, September 1967. Published quarterly by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10017. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director. All rights reserved throughout the world. Single copy price 12¢. The events contained herein are fictional and any resemblance to any person, living or dead, is purely coincidental. Authorized edition. Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc. Copyright © 1967 DAYSTAR VILLA DISTEFANO—UNITED ARTISTS TELEVISION.

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LOOKS LIKE THIS IS THE ONLY WAY OUT.
GOT TO GET OUT OF HERE...
THIS PLACE IS FULL OF THOSE WEIRD LOOKING THINGS.
MUST BE AN ILLUSION. I MUST BE SICK OR SOMETHING...
I CAN'T GET THROUGH THE LOBBY. IF THEY ARE REAL...
IF THEY'RE NOT JUST FIGMENTS OF MY IMAGINATION, THEY'LL JUMP ME ...

Arlln!

THE DUMBWAITER!

I WEDGED THE DOOR WITH A HALF A BUCK...

IF THEY BREAK THROUGH THAT DOOR I'M A GONER...

IT'S STUPID OF ME TO COME DOWN HERE. THEY CAN TRAP ME EASILY...

WONDER WHAT THEY'VE DONE WITH ALL THE OTHER GUESTS?

DOWN HERE... DOWN HERE... LET US OUT!
OH OH...
GET OUT OF MY WAY!
NO!
ZAPP!
GOT TO GET AWAY... OUT OF THIS PLACE. GOT TO GET HELP...
HE RACES UPSTAIRS...
GOT TO FIND A PHONE...
IF I CAN ONLY REACH IT...

GOT IT!
IT'S DEAD... OH, NO!
THIS ISN'T HAPPENING... I'M LOSING MY MIND... THOSE PEOPLE IN THE CELLAR ROOM. THEY WEREN'T REALLY THERE... THESE GRAY THINGS... LIKE CREATURES FROM OUTER SPACE...
YOU'RE NOT REAL... NONE OF YOU!
THIS IS JUST A BAD DREAM...
SMACK!
LET GO...

GOT TO GET AWAY...
ZAPP

AIII!
ZAPP
ZAPPZZ
ZAPP

I'M HIT! I'M BURNING UP!

JUST A FLESH WOUND, BUT BOY, DOES IT BURN...

ALL THE PHONES MUST BE DEAD. BUT IF THIS ELEVATOR'S WORKING I CAN GET UP TO THE ROOF...

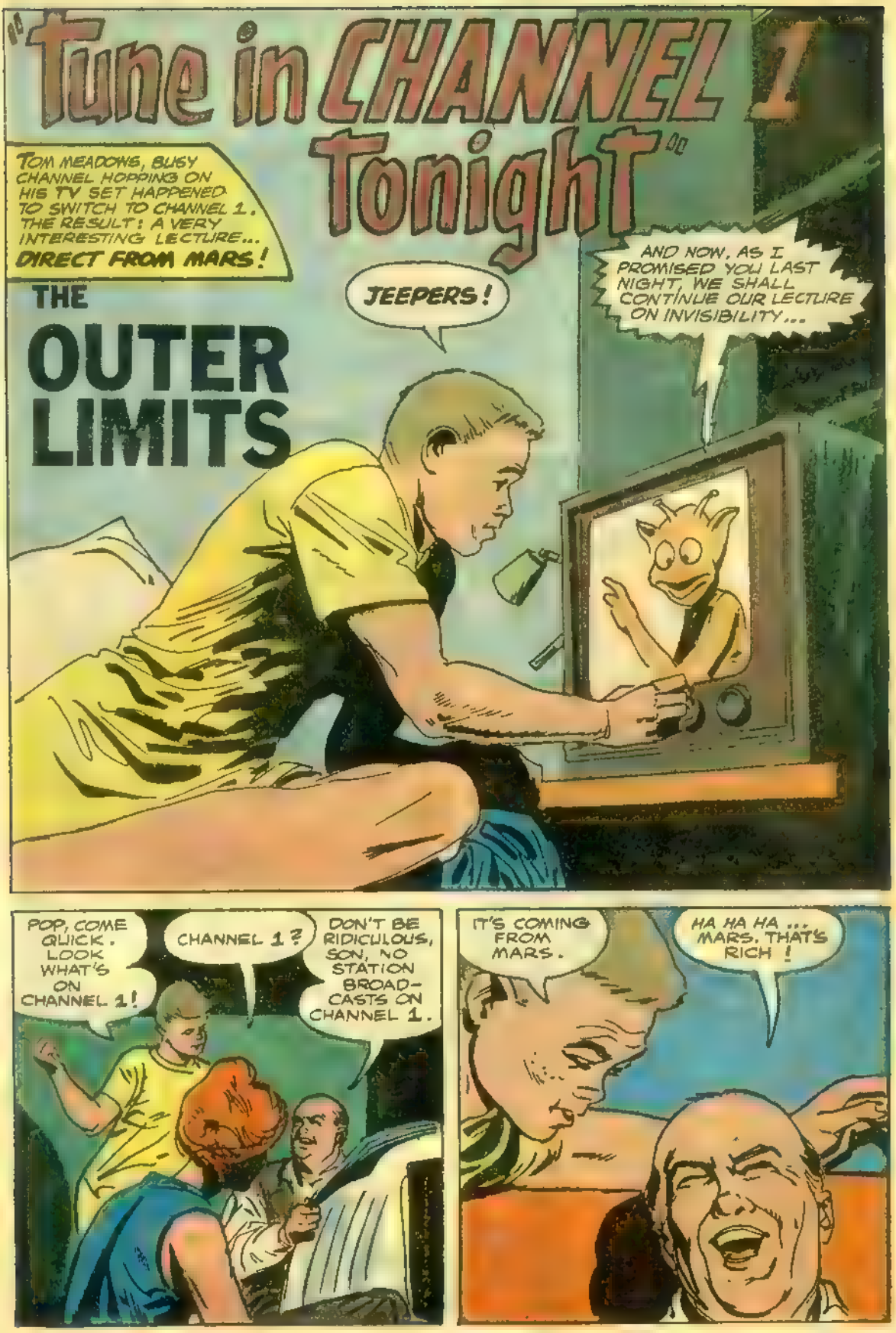
IF I COULD ONLY GET TO A PAIR OF SKIS...

SO I GOT AWAY... BUT HOW DO I GET DOWN FROM HERE WITHOUT BREAKING MY NECK ???
STILL EARLY. WON'T BE ANYBODY SHOWING UP HERE FOR AT LEAST ANOTHER HOUR...
THAT TV ANTENNA WIRE. I WONDER IF IT WOULD SUPPORT MY WEIGHT...
SNAP!
NO!
WHAT A BREAK... I COULD HAVE BEEN KILLED. NOW TO GET OUT OF HERE...
SKIS. BUT THEY'RE LOCKED UP TIGHT. I WONDER IF ANY OF THOSE THINGS ARE HANGING AROUND OUTSIDE ???

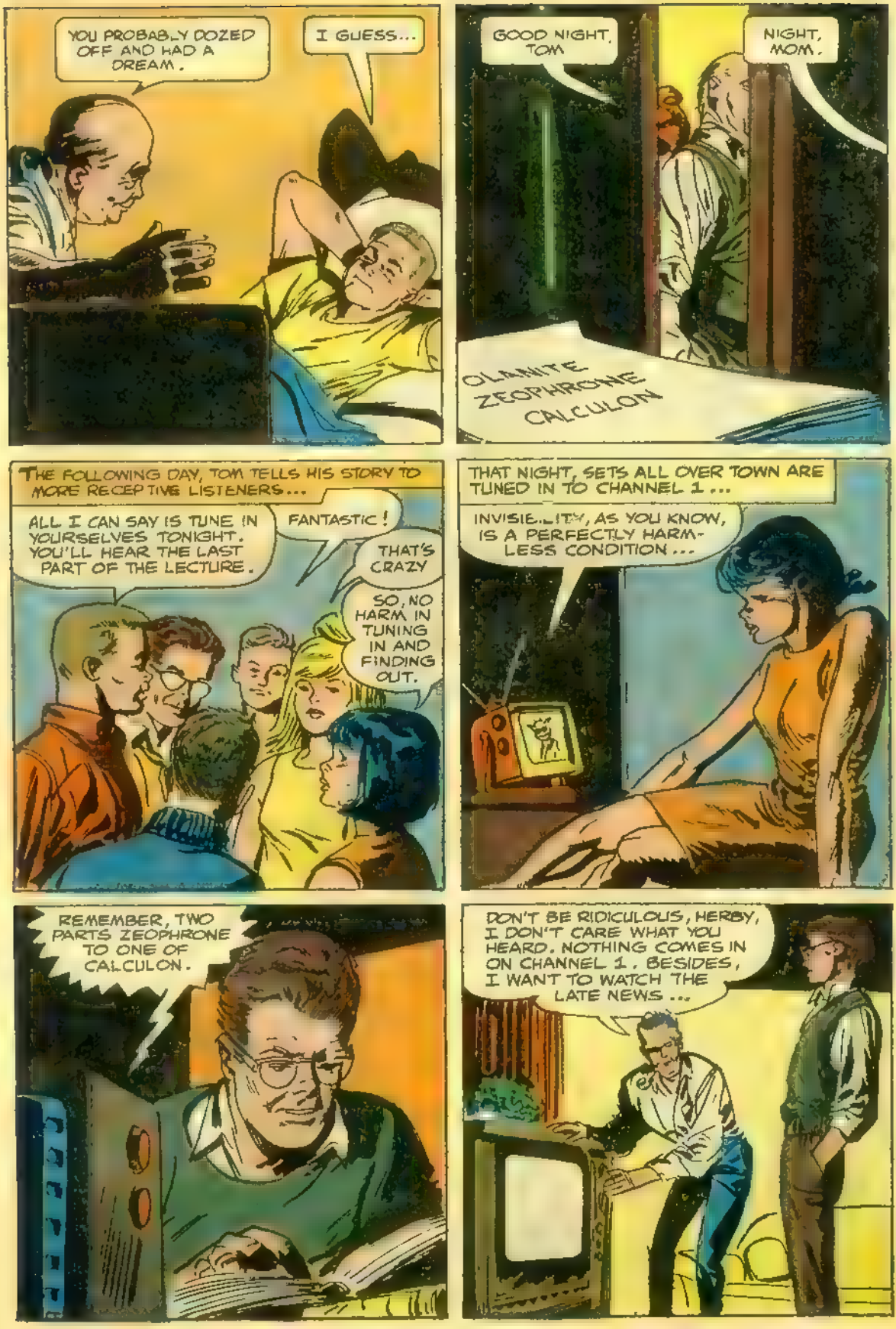
A PAIR OF BOOTS. WHAT TREMENDOUS LUCK...
HMM...
OH, OH... GOTTA MOVE OUT...
ZAPP!
ZAPP
HA, I'M BEYOND THE RANGE OF THOSE RAY GUNS OR WHATEVER THEY ARE...
OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO FIND SOMEBODY TO HELP ME GET TO THE POLICE... HEY, WHAT'S THAT?
A CAR!
NOBODY HERE, AND NO KEY. JUST MY LUCK...

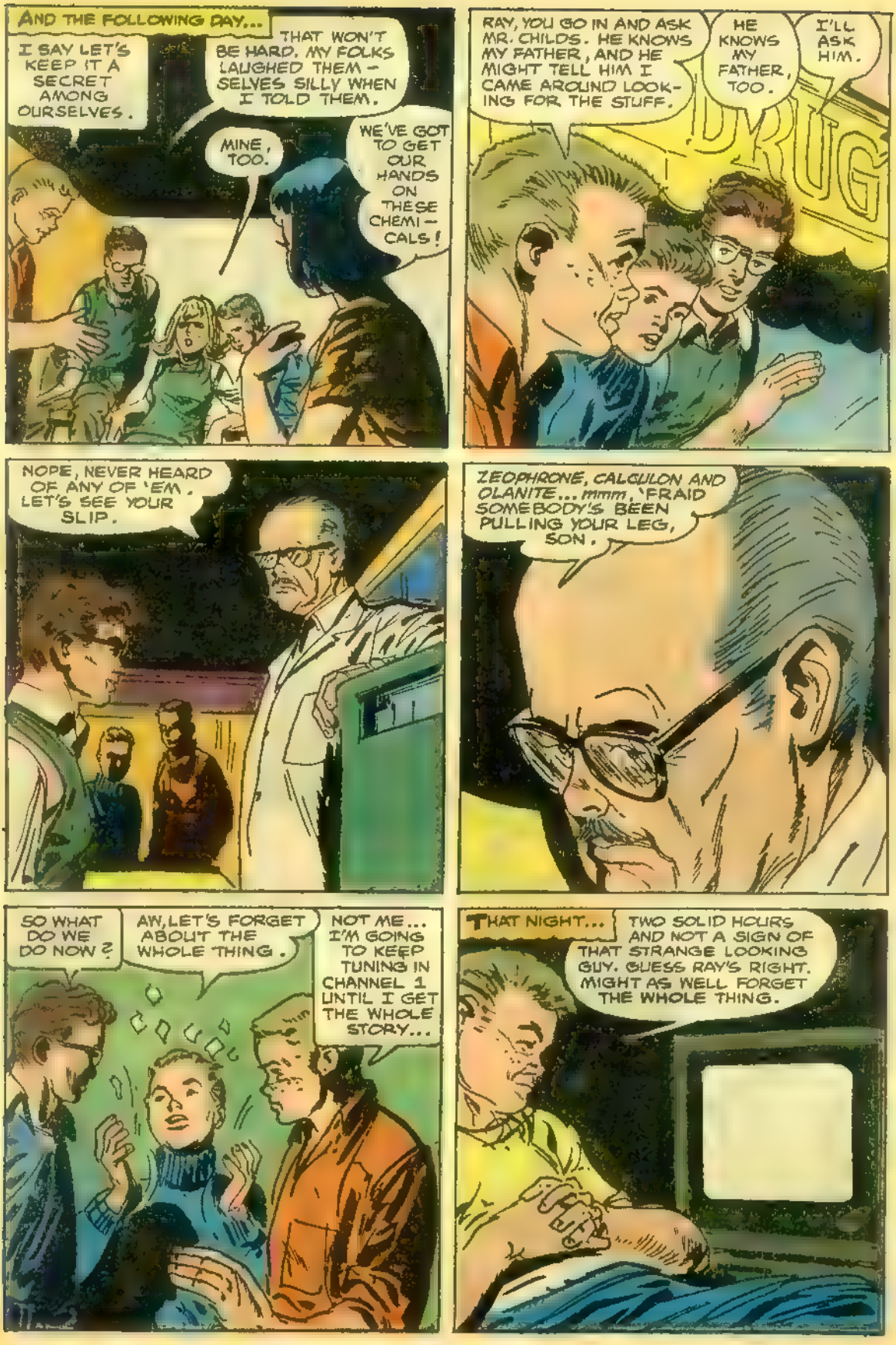
FREEZING COLD. BUT THE TOWN CAN'T BE VERY MUCH FARTHER...
THWOMP!
AHH!...
MY LEG... FEELS LIKE IT'S BROKEN.
GOT TO GET TO TOWN...
AN HOUR LATER, JOE HOLLY DRAGS HIMSELF INTO TOWN...
AT LAST...
AFTER SEVEN. WHY THE DEVIL ARE THE STREETS DESERTED?

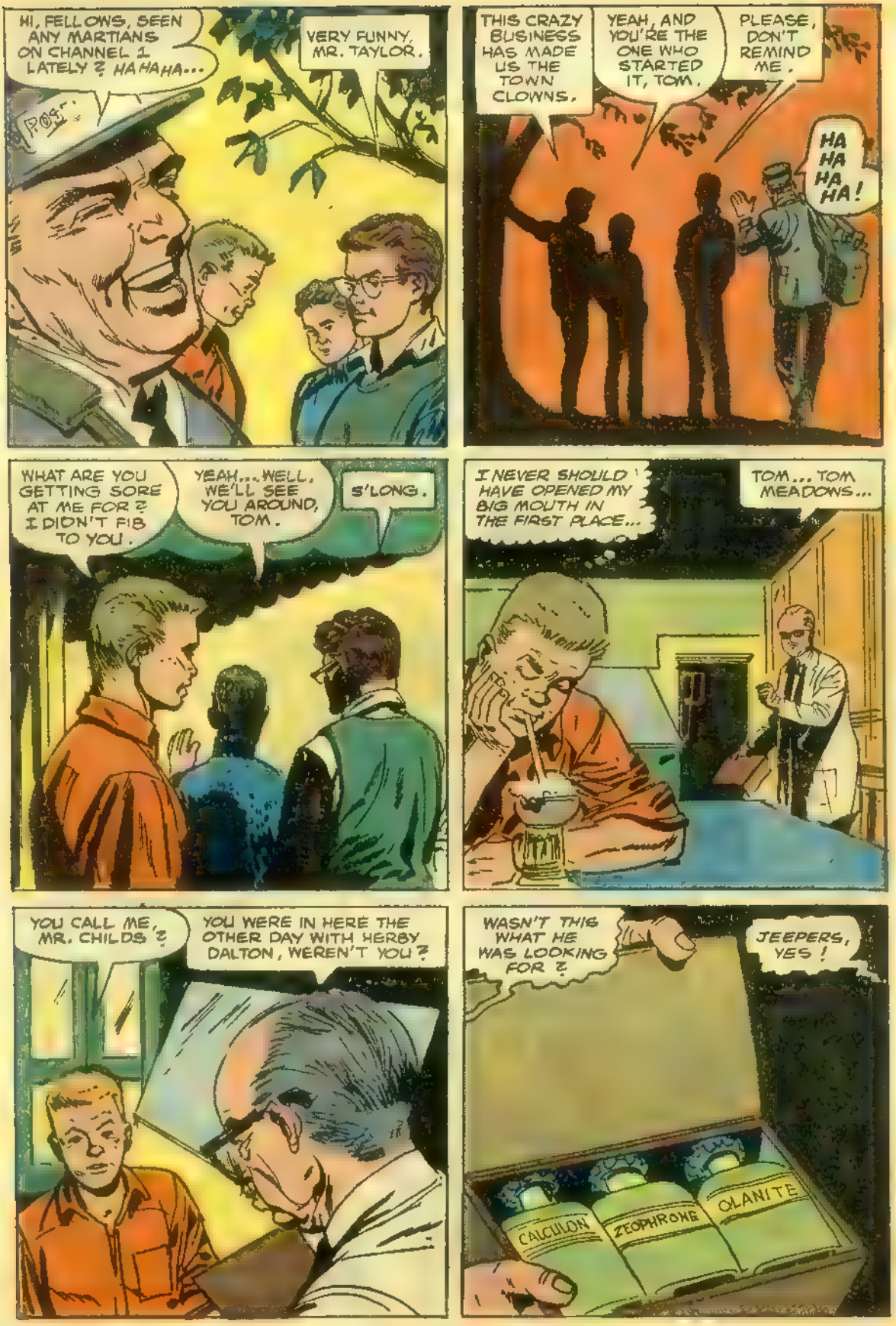
LEG IS KILLING ME. BUT I'VE GOT TO FIND THE POLICE STATION! GOT TO STOP THOSE THINGS BEFORE THEY WIPE US ALL OUT...
15 MINUTES LATER...
THANK GOODNESS!
POLICE S
HELLO... ANYBODY HERE? MUST BE SOMEBODY ON DUTY.
HEY... INVADERS! MT. HINCKLEY LODGE...
mmmmmm!
YIII!
NO...
YES, JOE HOLLY. SORRY ABOUT YOUR NICE QUIET VACATION. MAYBE NEXT TIME YOU COME TO MT. HINCKLEY LODGE THINGS'LL BE DIFFERENT...
THE END

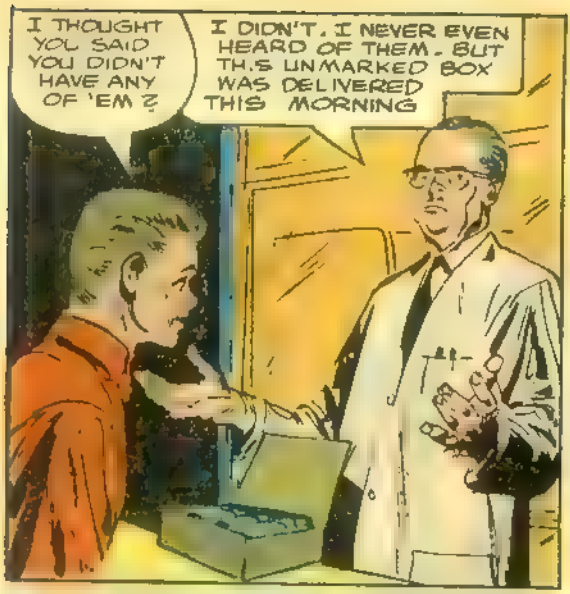

"Tune in CHANNEL 1 Tonight"
TOM MEADOWS, BUSY CHANNEL HOPPING ON HIS TV SET HAPPENED TO SWITCH TO CHANNEL 1. THE RESULT: A VERY INTERESTING LECTURE... DIRECT FROM MARS!
THE OUTER LIMITS
JEEPERS!
AND NOW, AS I PROMISED YOU LAST NIGHT, WE SHALL CONTINUE OUR LECTURE ON INVISIBILITY...
POP, COME QUICK. LOOK WHAT'S ON CHANNEL 1!
CHANNEL 1?
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, SON, NO STATION BROADCASTS ON CHANNEL 1.
IT'S COMING FROM MARS.
HA HA HA... MARS. THAT'S RICH!

UNFORTUNATELY, TOM FAILS TO CONVINCE HIS FATHER...
I DON'T MIND YOU WATCHING SCIENCE-FICTION STUFF, BUT DON'T LET IT GO TO YOUR HEAD. AND DON'T SIT UP ALL NIGHT GLUED TO THAT TV SET. YOU'VE GOT SCHOOL TOMORROW.
YES, DAD.
IT'S VERY SIMPLE. NO STATION BROADCASTS OVER CHANNEL 1, SO I'M NOT SEEING ANYTHING.
PERMANENT INVISIBILITY IS EASILY ACQUIRED BY THE SIMPLE PROCESS OF COMBINING ZEOPHRONE AND CALCULON IN A SUSPENSION OF OLANITE. DRINK THE MIXTURE SLOWLY...
...OLANITE... JEEPERS, NEVER HEARD OF ANY OF THESE CHEMICALS.
DAD'S A CHEMIST, MAYBE ... NO!
LATER...
TOM ... ARE YOU ASLEEP?
NOT YET.
I DIDN'T INTEND TO UPSET YOU, SON, BUT THAT FOOLISH STORY ABOUT CHANNEL 1 TICKLED MY FUNNY-BONE. LOOK, YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF, YOU CAN'T PICK UP ANYTHING ON 1.
I...er... GUESS I MADE A MISTAKE.

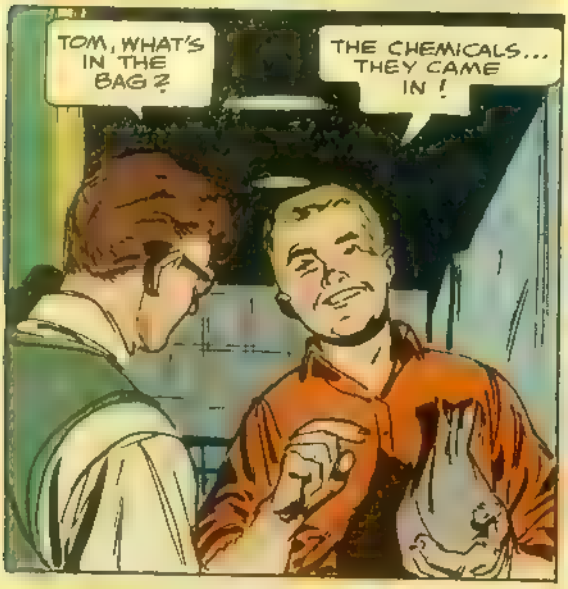

YOU PROBABLY DOZED OFF AND HAD A DREAM.
I GUESS...
GOOD NIGHT, TOM
NIGHT, MOM.
OLANITE
ZEOPHRONE
CALCULON
THE FOLLOWING DAY, TOM TELLS HIS STORY TO MORE RECEPTIVE LISTENERS...
ALL I CAN SAY IS TUNE IN YOURSELVES TONIGHT. YOU'LL HEAR THE LAST PART OF THE LECTURE.
FANTASTIC!
THAT'S CRAZY
SO, NO HARM IN TUNING IN AND FINDING OUT.
THAT NIGHT, SETS ALL OVER TOWN ARE TUNED IN TO CHANNEL 1...
INVISIBILITY, AS YOU KNOW, IS A PERFECTLY HARMLESS CONDITION...
REMEMBER, TWO PARTS ZEOPHRONE TO ONE OF CALCULON.
DON'T BE RIDICULOUS, HERBY, I DON'T CARE WHAT YOU HEARD. NOTHING COMES IN ON CHANNEL 1. BESIDES, I WANT TO WATCH THE LATE NEWS...

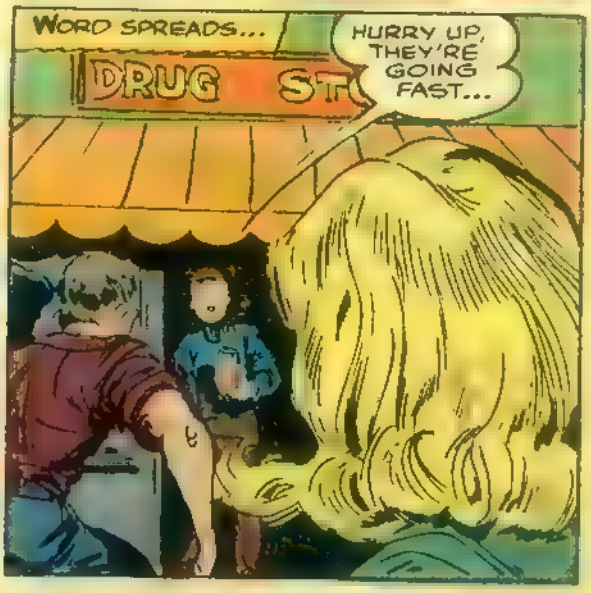

AND THE FOLLOWING DAY...
I SAY LET'S KEEP IT A SECRET AMONG OURSELVES.
THAT WON'T BE HARD. MY FOLKS LAUGHED THEM-SELVES SILLY WHEN I TOLD THEM.
MINE, TOO.
WE'VE GOT TO GET OUR HANDS ON THESE CHEMI-CALS!
RAY, YOU GO IN AND ASK MR. CHILDS. HE KNOWS MY FATHER, AND HE MIGHT TELL HIM I CAME AROUND LOOK-ING FOR THE STUFF.
HE KNOWS MY FATHER, TOO.
I'LL ASK HIM.
DRUG
NOPE, NEVER HEARD OF ANY OF 'EM. LET'S SEE YOUR SLIP.
ZEOPHRONE, CALCULON AND OLANITE... mmm. 'FRAID SOMEBODY'S BEEN PULLING YOUR LEG, SON.
SO WHAT DO WE DO NOW?
AW, LET'S FORGET ABOUT THE WHOLE THING.
NOT ME... I'M GOING TO KEEP TUNING IN CHANNEL 1 UNTIL I GET THE WHOLE STORY...
THAT NIGHT...
TWO SOLID HOURS AND NOT A SIGN OF THAT STRANGE LOOKING GUY. GUESS RAY'S RIGHT. MIGHT AS WELL FORGET THE WHOLE THING.

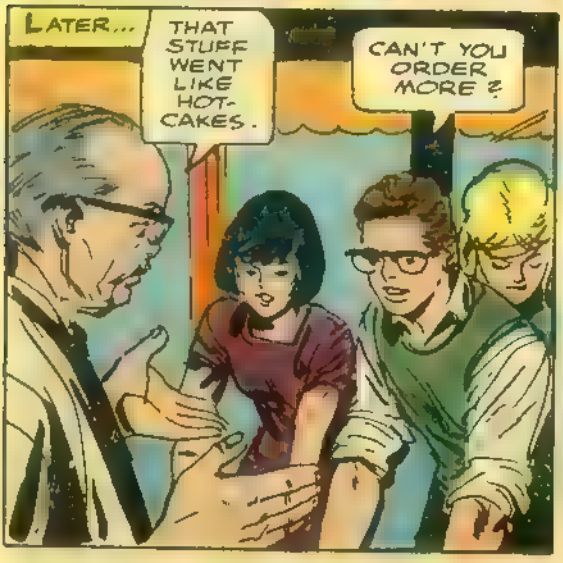

HI, FELLOWS, SEEN ANY MARTIANS ON CHANNEL 1 LATELY? HAHAHA...
VERY FUNNY, MR. TAYLOR.
POP
THIS CRAZY BUSINESS HAS MADE US THE TOWN CLOWNS.
YEAH, AND YOU'RE THE ONE WHO STARTED IT, TOM.
PLEASE, DON'T REMIND ME.
HA HA HA HA!
WHAT ARE YOU GETTING SORE AT ME FOR? I DIDN'T FIB TO YOU.
YEAH...WELL, WE'LL SEE YOU AROUND, TOM.
S'LONG.
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE OPENED MY BIG MOUTH IN THE FIRST PLACE...
TOM... TOM MEADOWS...
YOU CALL ME, MR. CHILDS?
YOU WERE IN HERE THE OTHER DAY WITH HERBY DALTON, WEREN'T YOU?
WASN'T THIS WHAT HE WAS LOOKING FOR?
JEEPERS, YES!
CALCILON
ZEOPHROME
OLANITE

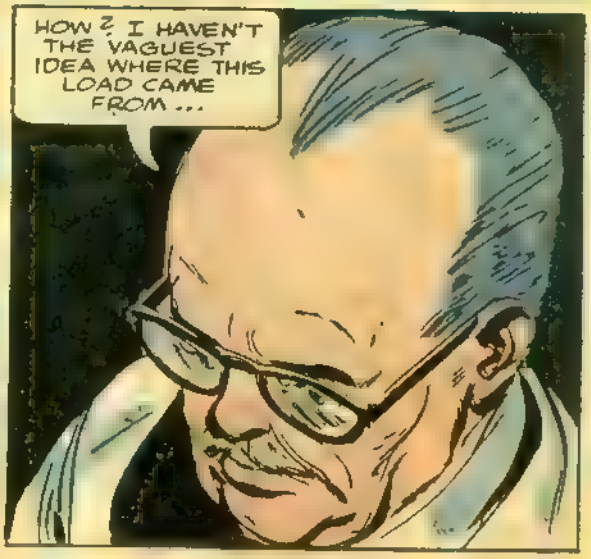

I THOUGHT YOU SAID YOU DIDN'T HAVE ANY OF 'EM ?
I DIDN'T. I NEVER EVEN HEARD OF THEM. BUT THIS UNMARKED BOX WAS DELIVERED THIS MORNING

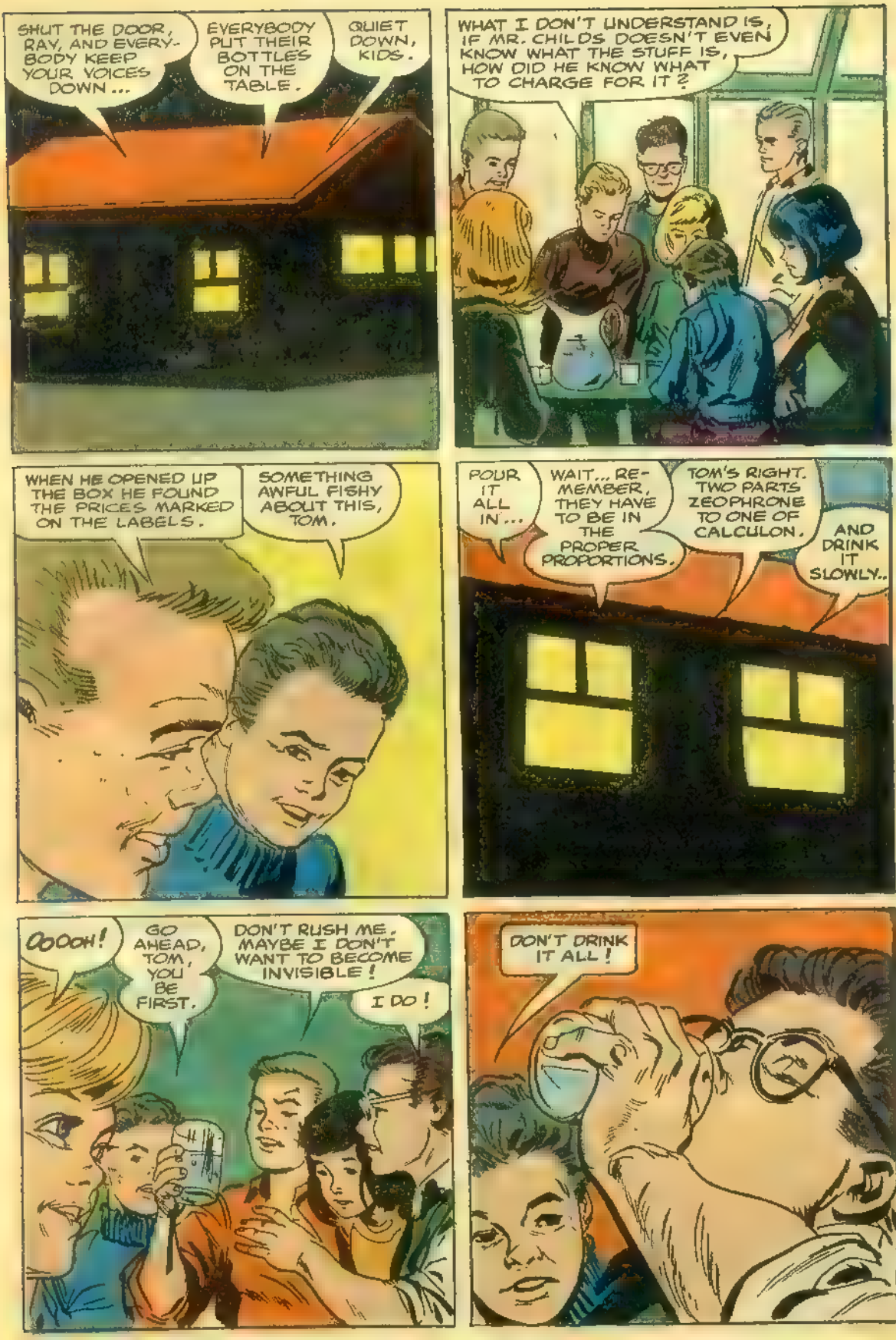
I'LL BE BACK. I'M GOING HOME AND GET MORE MONEY !

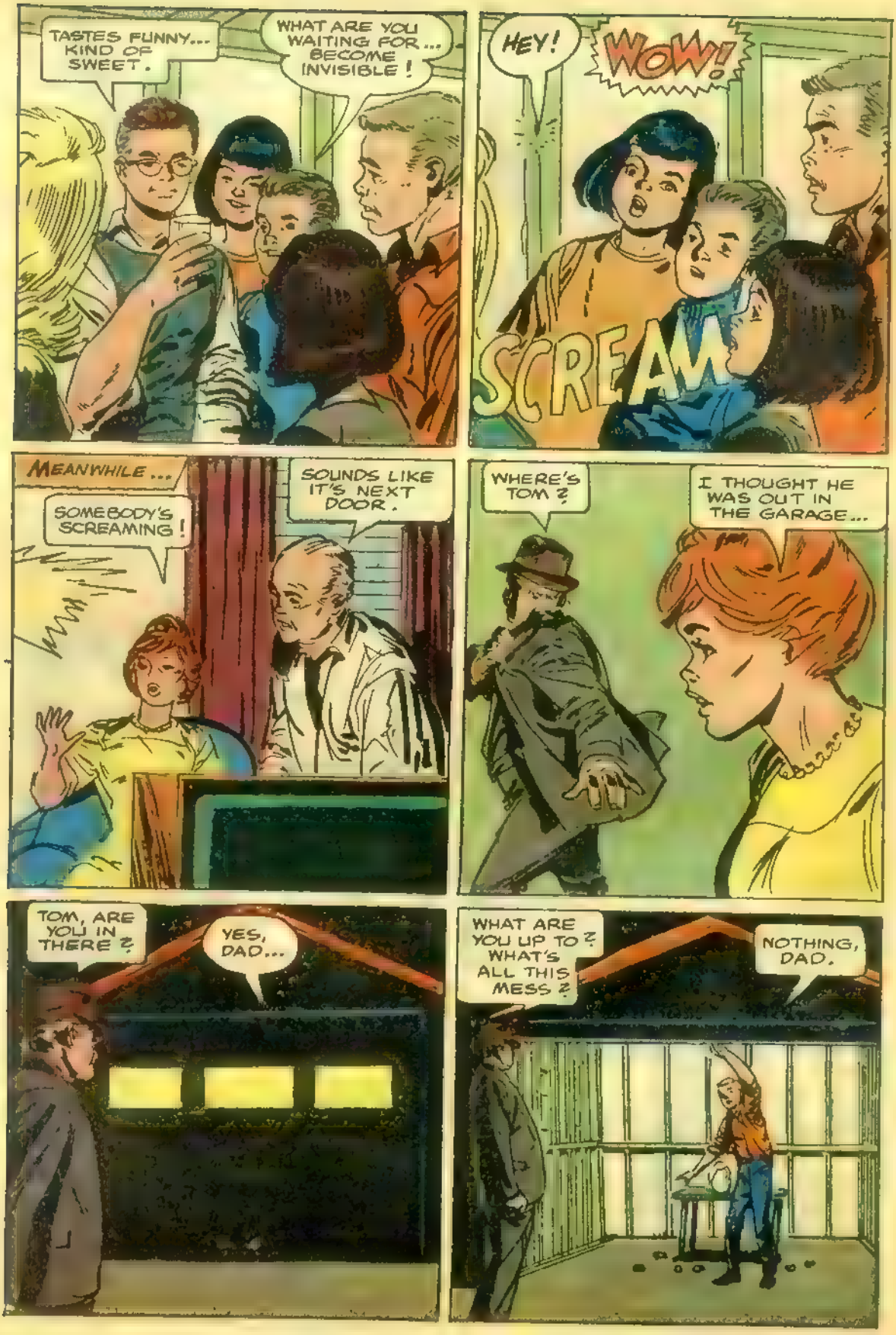

TOM, WHAT'S IN THE BAG ?
THE CHEMICALS... THEY CAME IN !

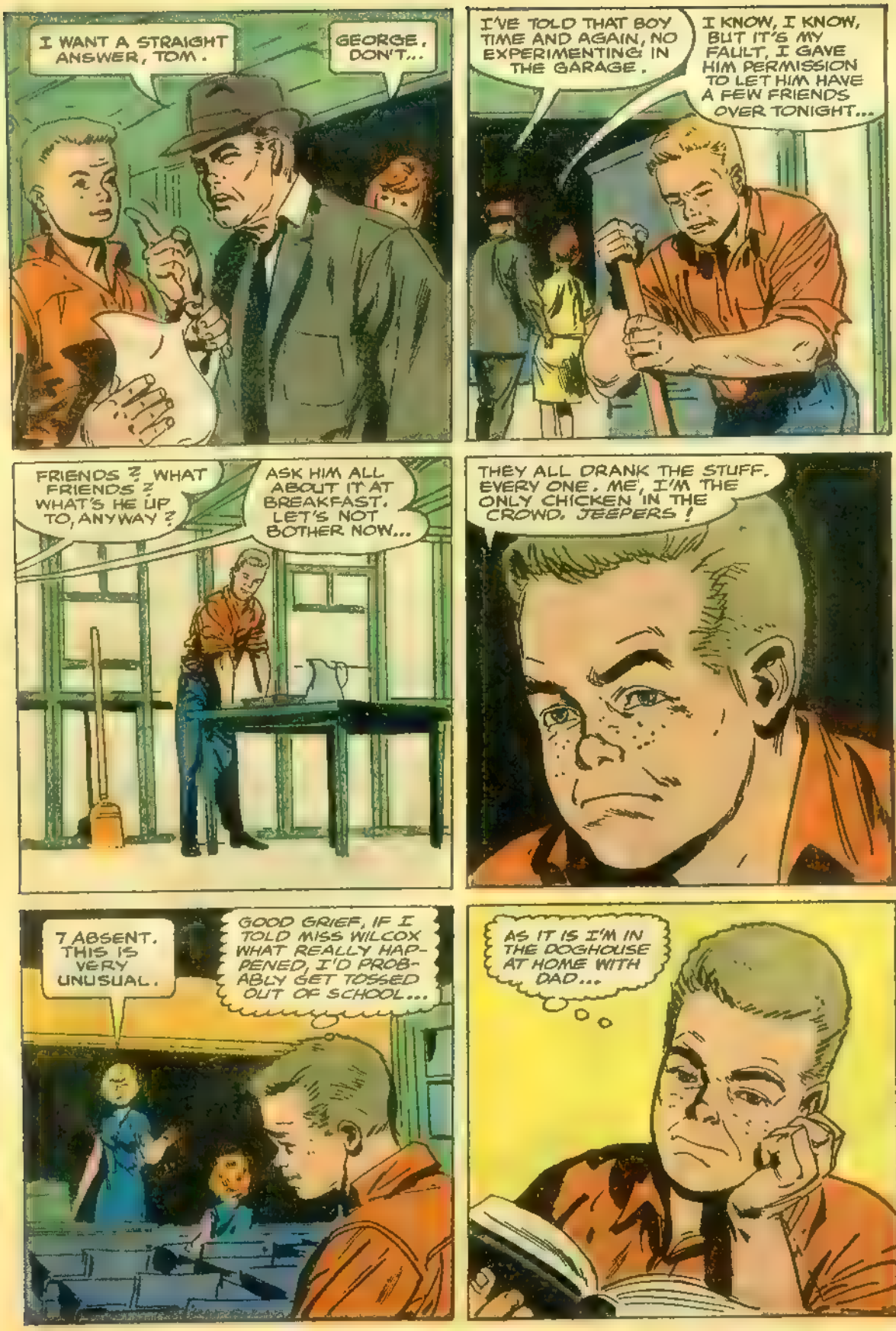

WORD SPREADS...
DRUG ST
HURRY UP, THEY'RE GOING FAST...


LATER...
THAT STUFF WENT LIKE HOT-CAKES.
CAN'T YOU ORDER MORE ?


HOW ? I HAVEN'T THE VAGUEST IDEA WHERE THIS LOAD CAME FROM ...

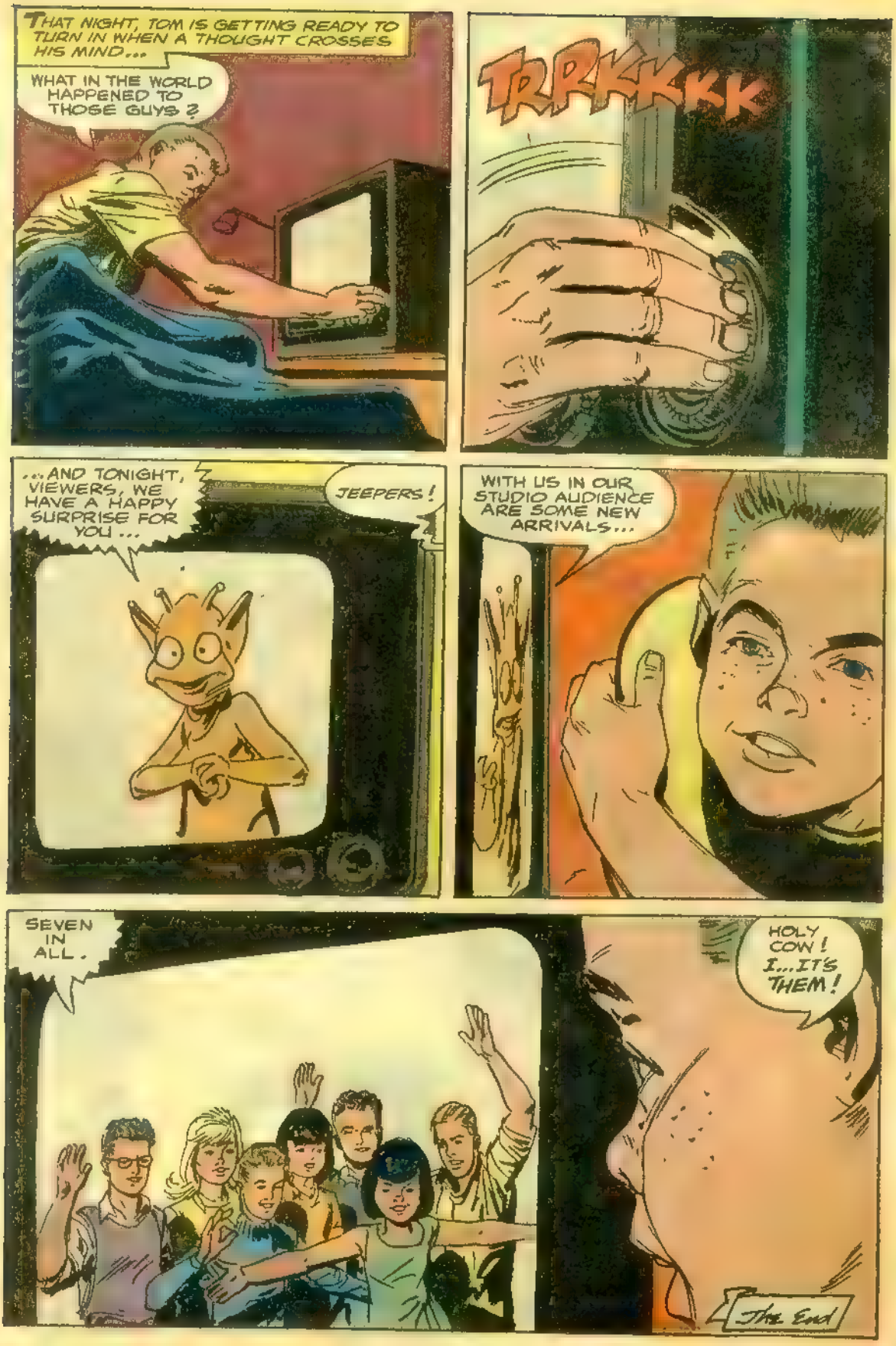

SHUT THE DOOR, RAY, AND EVERY-BODY KEEP YOUR VOICES DOWN...
EVERYBODY PUT THEIR BOTTLES ON THE TABLE.
QUIET DOWN, KIDS.
WHAT I DON'T UNDERSTAND IS, IF MR. CHILDS DOESN'T EVEN KNOW WHAT THE STUFF IS, HOW DID HE KNOW WHAT TO CHARGE FOR IT?
WHEN HE OPENED UP THE BOX HE FOUND THE PRICES MARKED ON THE LABELS.
SOMETHING AWFUL FISHY ABOUT THIS, TOM.
POUR IT ALL IN...
WAIT.. RE-MEMBER, THEY HAVE TO BE IN THE PROPER PROPORTIONS.
TOM'S RIGHT. TWO PARTS ZEOPHRONE TO ONE OF CALCULON.
AND DRINK IT SLOWLY..
OOOOH!
GO AHEAD, TOM, YOU BE FIRST.
DON'T RUSH ME. MAYBE I DON'T WANT TO BECOME INVISIBLE!
I DO!
DON'T DRINK IT ALL!


TASTES FUNNY... KIND OF SWEET.
WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR... BECOME INVISIBLE!
HEY!
WOW!
SCREAM
MEANWHILE...
SOMEBODY'S SCREAMING!
SOUNDS LIKE IT'S NEXT DOOR.
WHERE'S TOM?
I THOUGHT HE WAS OUT IN THE GARAGE...
TOM, ARE YOU IN THERE?
YES, DAD...
WHAT ARE YOU UP TO? WHAT'S ALL THIS MESS?
NOTHING, DAD.

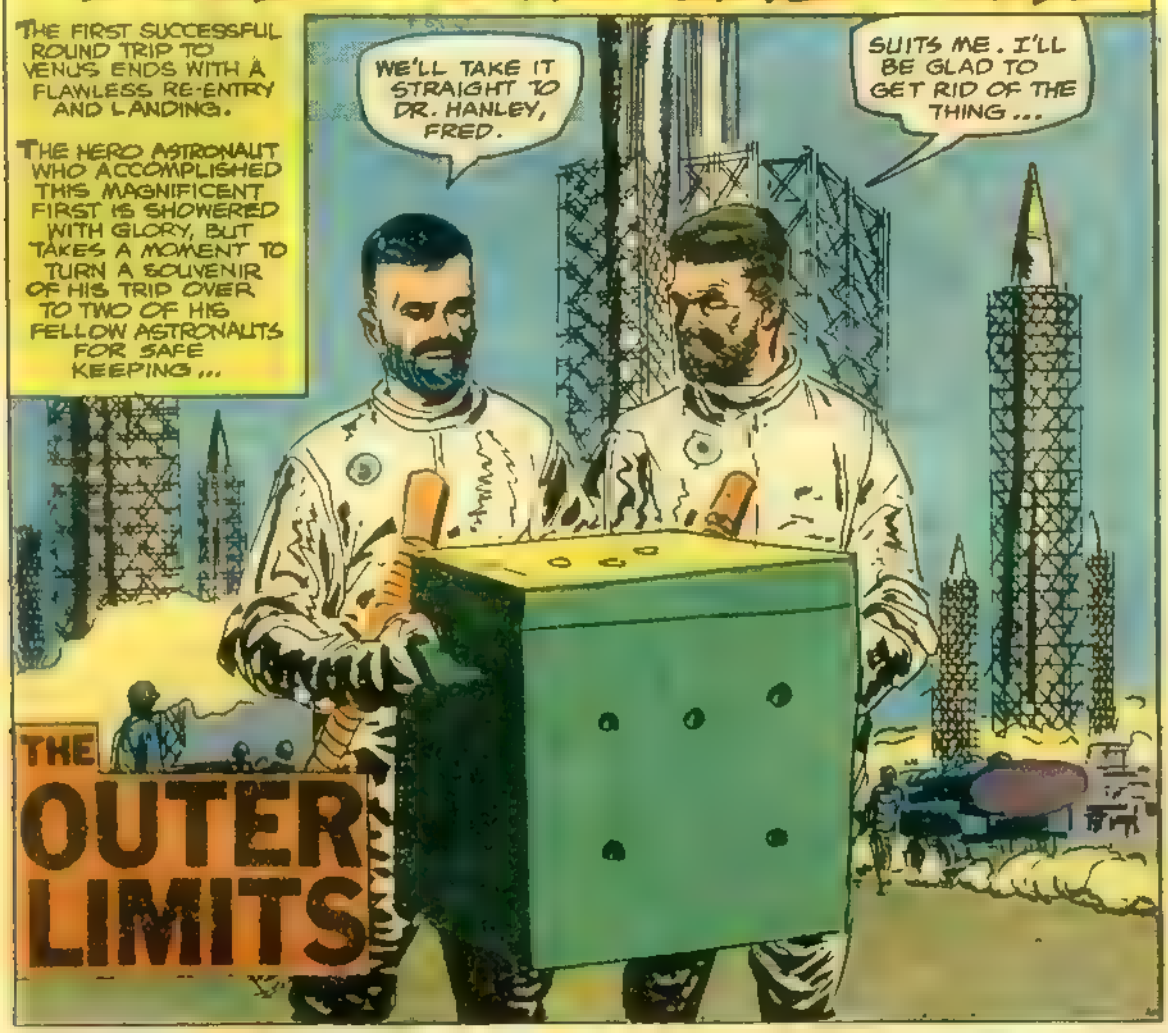

I WANT A STRAIGHT ANSWER, TOM.
GEORGE, DON'T...
I'VE TOLD THAT BOY TIME AND AGAIN, NO EXPERIMENTING IN THE GARAGE.
I KNOW, I KNOW, BUT IT'S MY FAULT, I GAVE HIM PERMISSION TO LET HIM HAVE A FEW FRIENDS OVER TONIGHT...
FRIENDS ?, WHAT FRIENDS ?, WHAT'S HE UP TO, ANYWAY ?
ASK HIM ALL ABOUT IT AT BREAKFAST. LET'S NOT BOTHER NOW...
THEY ALL DRANK THE STUFF. EVERY ONE. ME, I'M THE ONLY CHICKEN IN THE CROWD, JEEPERS !
7 ABSENT. THIS IS VERY UNUSUAL.
GOOD GRIEF, IF I TOLD MISS WILCOX WHAT REALLY HAPPENED, I'D PROBABLY GET TOSSED OUT OF SCHOOL...
AS IT IS I'M IN THE DOGHOUSE AT HOME WITH DAD...

THE DAY DRAGS ON, AND NONE OF THE MISSING TEENS APPEARS...
CHIEF BENSON, YOU'VE GOT TO FIND MY HERBERT.
WHAT'S BEING DONE TO FIND THOSE KIDS ANYWAY?
FOLKS, PLEASE, WE'RE SCOURING THE AREA...
IT'S KIDNAPPING, THAT'S WHAT IT IS...
THERE'S YOUNG MEADOWS. HE HUNG AROUND WITH THAT CROWD.
POLICE STATION
MY RAYMOND TOLD ME HE WAS GOING OVER TO YOUR HOUSE LAST NIGHT. WHY DIDN'T HE COME HOME?
HAVE YOU SEEN BETTY?
YOUNG FELLOW, YOU'D BETTER COME INSIDE...
2 HOURS LATER...
I GIVE YOU MY WORD, THAT IS THE ENTIRE STORY.
SO YOU KEEP TELLING US...
LET'S CHECK WITH MR. CHILDS.
THEN YOU DID SELL THOSE CHEMICALS TO THE MISSING KIDS.
BOB, I HAD NO IDEA WHAT THEY WERE GOING TO DO WITH THEM!
DRUGS
POLICE
THIS IS THE NUTTIEST CASE I'VE EVER SEEN.

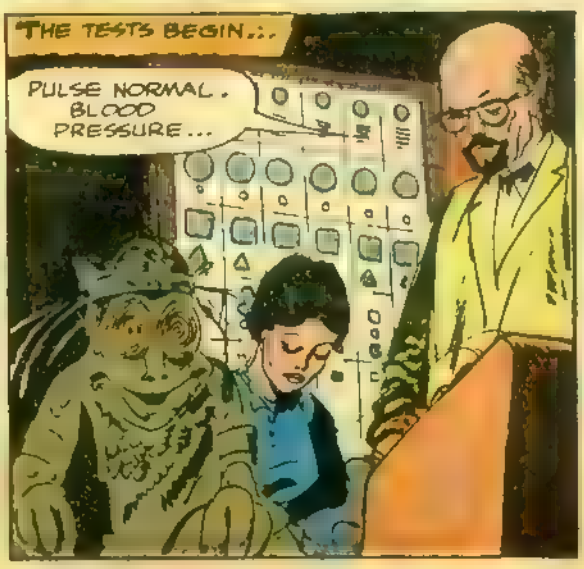
UNDER THE LAW, I DON'T SEE HOW WE CAN HOLD YOUR SON RESPONSIBLE, MR. MEADOWS. THERE'S JUST NO PRECEDENT FOR SUCH A THING.
HOW DO WE KNOW HE'S TELLING THE TRUTH?
I AM! I AM!
I TRIED TO TELL YOU, DAD. WE ALL TRIED TO TELL OUR FOLKS. NOBODY WOULD LISTEN.
I KNOW IT WAS A CRAZY THING TO DO, TUNING IN AND EVEN LISTENING TO THAT STRANGE LOOKING GUY, AND SPREADING THE WORD ABOUT HIM WAS EVEN WORSE...
...BUT I NEVER DREAMED IT WOULD TURN OUT THIS WAY.
AS FAR AS I CAN SEE, WE HAVE ONLY ONE COURSE OF ACTION.
WE'LL TUNE IN CHANNEL 1
2 HOURS LATER...
IT'S USELESS. NOTHING COMES OVER. NOTHING...


THAT NIGHT, TOM IS GETTING READY TO TURN IN WHEN A THOUGHT CROSSES HIS MIND...
WHAT IN THE WORLD HAPPENED TO THOSE GUYS?
TRRKKKKK
...AND TONIGHT, VIEWERS, WE HAVE A HAPPY SURPRISE FOR YOU...
JEEPERS!
WITH US IN OUR STUDIO AUDIENCE ARE SOME NEW ARRIVALS...
SEVEN IN ALL.
HOLY COW! I...IT'S THEM!
The End

THE POOR DUMB CREATURE

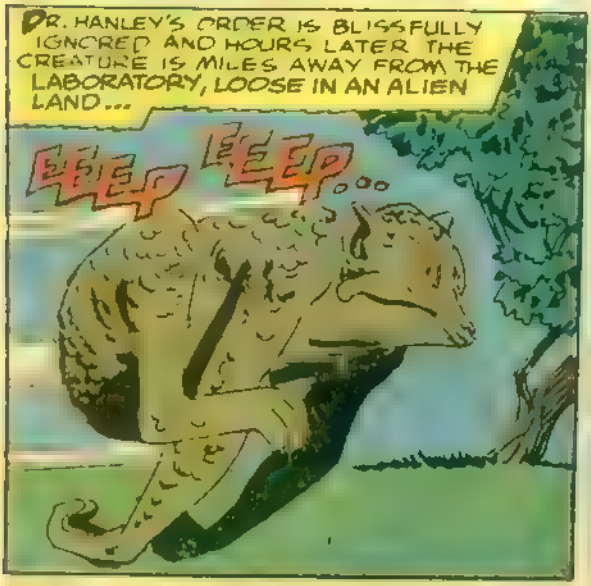

THE FIRST SUCCESSFUL ROUND TRIP TO VENUS ENDS WITH A FLAWLESS RE-ENTRY AND LANDING.
THE HERO ASTRONAUT WHO ACCOMPLISHED THIS MAGNIFICENT FIRST IS SHOWERED WITH GLORY, BUT TAKES A MOMENT TO TURN A SOUVENIR OF HIS TRIP OVER TO TWO OF HIS FELLOW ASTRONAUTS FOR SAFE KEEPING...
WE'LL TAKE IT STRAIGHT TO DR. HANLEY, FRED.
SUITS ME. I'LL BE GLAD TO GET RID OF THE THING...
THE
OUTER LIMITS

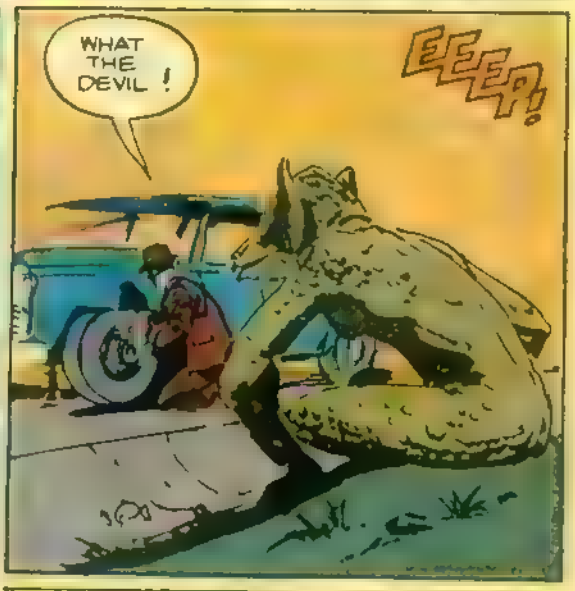
LOOKS LIKE HALF LIZARD AND HALF CHIMP, DR. HANLEY.
WHATEVER IT IS, IT SEEMS TO TAKE TO OUR ATMOSPHERE NICELY. WE'LL RUN IT THROUGH A SERIES OF TESTS...



DOCTOR !
DON'T LET IT GET AWAY...

COME DOWN FROM THERE !


DR. HANLEY'S ORDER IS BLISSFULLY IGNORED AND HOURS LATER THE CREATURE IS MILES AWAY FROM THE LABORATORY, LOOSE IN AN ALIEN LAND...
EEEEP EEEEP...


WHAT THE DEVIL !
EEEEP!

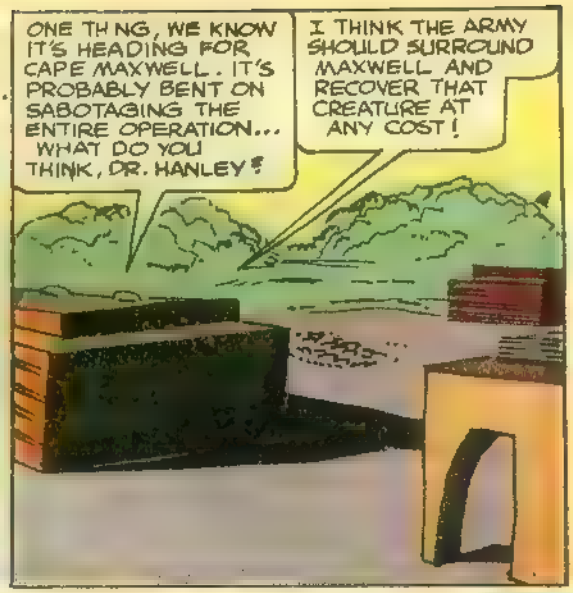
EEEEEEP...

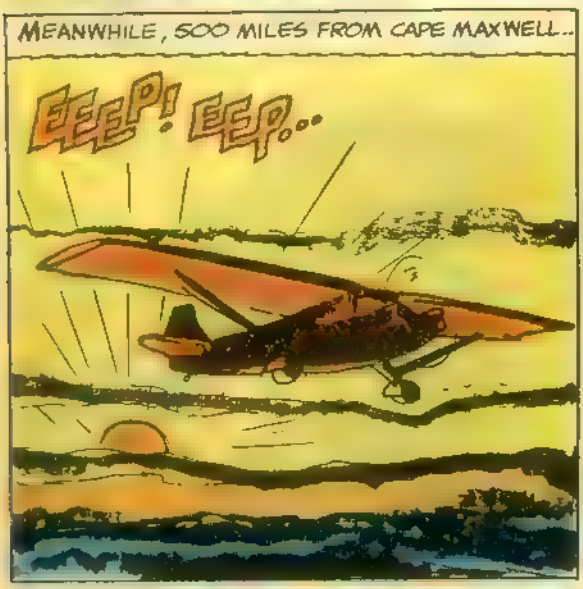
ENSLAVED BY THE STRANGE CREATURE'S SUPERIOR INTELLIGENCE, THE MAN SETS FORTH ON A LONG, LONG JOURNEY...
CAPE MAXWELL. 2000 MILES FROM HERE... MUST DRIVE THERE...

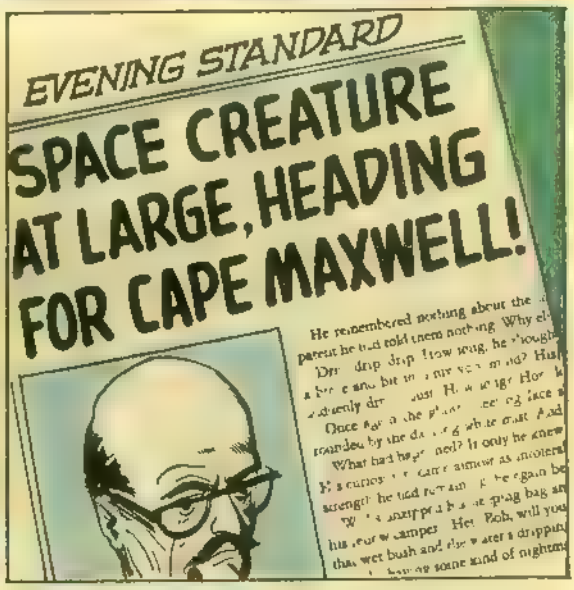
BUT HOURS LATER, AN INCIDENT OCCURS..
Allllll!
KERASH!
SCREEECH!
NO NO!!!
THE DRIVER ESCAPES, AND MOMENTS LATER, THE CAR IS A CHARRED HULK...
EEEEP...
ONE HOUR LATER...
NO CEILING, AND VERY LITTLE WIND, MISS LATHROP.
GREAT, GUS, I OUGHT TO MAKE ST. LOUIS BY NOON, EASILY...

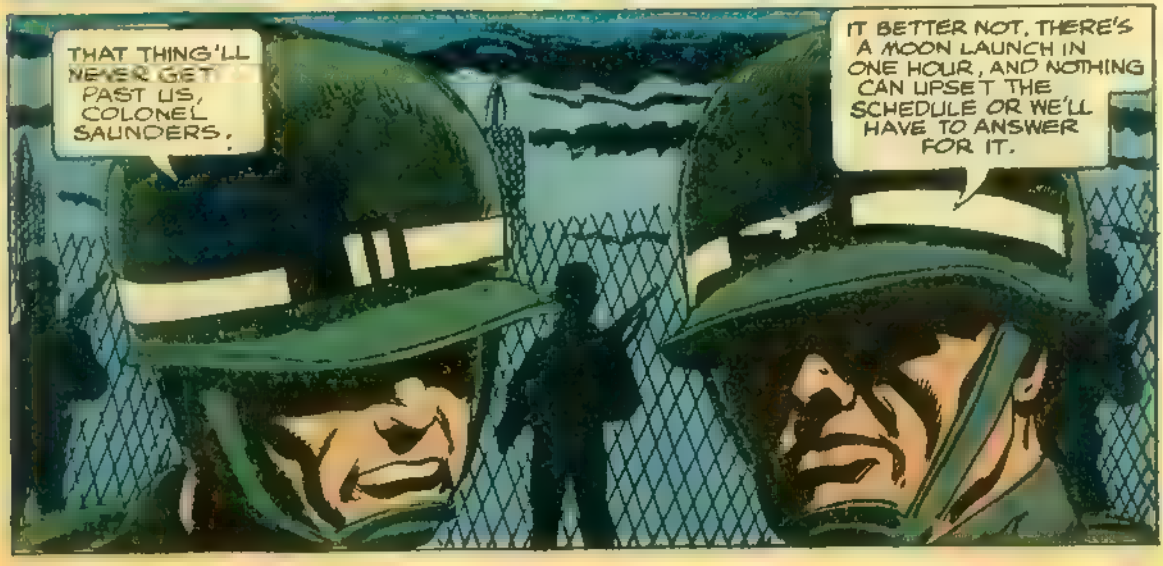
I HAVE TO MAKE A LONG DISTANCE CALL BEFORE I TAKE OFF.
PHONE'S IN THE OFFICE.
10 MINUTES LATER...
WHAT A DAY FOR FLYING...
AAAIIK!
EEP!
YES... YES...
CAPE MAXWELL... MUST FLY DIRECTLY TO CAPE MAXWELL.
MEANWHILE...
YOUR DESCRIPTION OF THIS THING TALLIES WITH DR. HANLEY'S AT THE COLMANN ROCKET BASE LAB.
WHICH WAY DID IT GO?
I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA. I ONLY KNOW THAT I WAS DRIVING CLEAR ACROSS COUNTRY TO CAPE MAXWELL. THAT'S WHAT IT WANTED ME TO DO...

AND BACK AT COLMANN ROCKET BASE...
AND APPARENTLY, WHAT WE ALL THOUGHT WAS A POOR DUMB CREATURE HAS AMAZING INTELLIGENCE...
PLUS THE ABILITY TO HYPNOTIZE PEOPLE INTO DOING ANYTHING IT WANTS.


ONE THING, WE KNOW IT'S HEADING FOR CAPE MAXWELL. IT'S PROBABLY BENT ON SABOTAGING THE ENTIRE OPERATION... WHAT DO YOU THINK, DR. HANLEY?
I THINK THE ARMY SHOULD SURROUND MAXWELL AND RECOVER THAT CREATURE AT ANY COST!


MEANWHILE, 500 MILES FROM CAPE MAXWELL...
EEEP! EEEP...


EVENING STANDARD
SPACE CREATURE AT LARGE, HEADING FOR CAPE MAXWELL!


THAT THING'LL NEVER GET PAST US, COLONEL SAUNDERS.
IT BETTER NOT. THERE'S A MOON LAUNCH IN ONE HOUR, AND NOTHING CAN UPSET THE SCHEDULE OR WE'LL HAVE TO ANSWER FOR IT.

THE ONLY WAY TO GET INTO THE BASE IS WITH SOMEONE WHO'S AUTHORIZED ENTRY...
EEEP
EEP ooo
I'M IN LUCK! HE CAN GET PAST THE GATE GUARDS WITH NO TROUBLE AT ALL.
CAPE
1107
MAXWELL
I'M SORRY, I CAN'T POSSIB...
DRIVE ON!
PERSONNEL ENTERING AND LEAVING CAPE MAXWELL ARE WARNED TO BEWARE OF ANY STRANGERS. THE CREATURE IS DANGEROUS. REPEAT...
WHEN YOU GET INSIDE, HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE LAUNCH AREA.
WHO'S THAT WITH DR. BAYLESS?
MUST BE ONE OF HIS ASSISTANTS. SHE SURE DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY OUTER SPACE CREATURE TO ME. HA, HA...

IS THERE A LAUNCHING TONIGHT?
A MOONLAUNCH IN LESS THAN ONE HOUR, BUT I HAVE NOTHING TO DO WITH IT.
EEEP..
YOU DO NOW. YOU WILL GO TO LAUNCH CONTROL AND ALTER THE COURSE OF THE ROCKET TO VENUS.
YES, I WILL DO IT.
WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU HERE. THERE MUST BE NO SLIP UPS.
ALTER COURSE FOR VENUS...
AUTHORIZED PERSONNEL ONLY
DR. BAYLESS, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
THIS IS THE MOON-SHOOT.
I KNOW. DR. HALE, MAY I SEE YOU OUTSIDE A MOMENT?

WHA...
LISTEN CLOSELY, YOU WILL GO BACK INSIDE AND HYPNOTIZE BOGGS. BETWEEN YOU, YOU'LL ALTER THE MOON ROCKET'S COURSE FOR VENUS...
MINUTES LATER...
PROFESSOR BOGGS, DON'T TOUCH THAT...
SILENCE, YOU FOOL!
MAYBE THAT WILL KEEP YOU QUIET!
DR. HALE!
HE'S FLIPPED!
I'VE ALTERED COURSE, DR. HALE, BUT WE'VE GOT TO LINE UP THE CHANGE WITH MASTER CONTROL. STAY BACK, YOU TWO, OR I'LL KILL YOU BOTH...
I'LL TAKE CARE OF MASTER CONTROL. LOCK THOSE TWO IN THE BRIEFING ROOM.
BOGGS!
EVERYBODY'S GOING NUTS!
RIEFING
OOM
AND IN MASTER CONTROL...
TO VENUS... YES, VENUS.
FUEL MUST BE ADDED AT ONCE.
WE'RE TAKING CARE OF THAT.

SUDDENLY AND WITHOUT WARNING A NUMBER OF FIRES BREAK OUT ALL OVER THE BASE...
FIRE!
OVER HERE!
SCREEEEEE!!
THESE FIRES SHOULD DRAW THEIR ATTENTION AWAY FROM THE ROCKET.
HURRY!
EEEEP!
ONLY ELEVEN MINUTES UNTIL THE LAUNCHING. WE'VE GOT TO HURRY AND TRIPLE THE FUEL SUPPLY...
BUSY FIGHTING THE SCATTERED FIRES, THE BASE PERSONNEL FAIL TO NOTICE THE SMALL PASSENGER BOARD THE VENUS-BOUND ROCKET...
IT'S ON BOARD. WILL THERE BE ENOUGH FUEL?
PLENTY.
LET'S GET BACK TO MASTER CONTROL. WE'VE LESS THAN 3 MINUTES...

59, 58, 57, 56...
THERE CAN BE NO SLIP UPS!
SSSSSSH, THERE WON'T BE.
35, 34, 33...
SHUT THAT THING OFF!
NO!
STAND BACK!
GET AWAY FROM THAT PANEL!
26, 25, 24, 23...
KEEP BACK!
GET HIS RIFLE...
EASY, BOY... WE DON'T WANT TO HURT YOU.
6, 5, 4...
THE ROCKET IS LAUNCHED, AND THE "POOR DUMB" CREATURE BEGINS ITS LONG JOURNEY HOME...
2, 1, ZERO.
EEEP!
EEP!
...LEAVING BEHIND A GROUP OF CONSIDERABLY WISER SPACE SCIENTISTS... The End

I have done it for millions. HIGH SCHOOL AND COLLEGE STUDENTS, LABORERS & EXECUTIVES, DOCTORS, LAWYERS & TEACHERS

LET ME SHOW YOU FREE HOW TO DEVELOP

SPACEMAN STRENGTH AND ENDURANCE

Are **YOU SKINNY** like I was?

a sickly skeleton who developed a streamlined physique and great physical endurance

Ben Rebhuhn

"SCULPTOR of LIVING MASTERPIECES"

International University Educator said COMMANDER U.S. MEDICAL CORPS. Winfield Scott Pugh, M.D.

SKINNY or FAT, 15, 20, 30, 40 or more YEARS OF AGE RUSH me your LAST CHANCE COUPON below with YOUR NAME and ADDRESS.

I'll show YOU absolutely FREE

How to GAIN up to 50 lbs. of MIGHTY MUSCLES!

or LOSE up to 50 LBS. of UGLY DANGEROUS FAT

And become A REAL HE-MAN like MANY THOUSANDS of my pupils in a few minutes FUN a day.

Yes! I'll Show You By My Quick, Easy Methods How To:

ADD POWERFUL NEW INCHES OF MUSCLES around YOUR ARMS, CHEST, LEGS, BACK, etc.

How to BECOME A WINNING ATHLETE!
How to WIN FEMALE ADMIRATION!
How to BEAT ANY BULLY!
How to be A SUCCESS AT EVERYTHING! etc.

WHICH OF MY 181,000 PUPILS WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE?

I GAINED **60 LBS.** OF SHAPELY MIGHTY MUSCLES

This Can Be YOU in a Short Time!

BEFORE

Mailing Coupon I was a 125 lb. 6 ft. skinny weakling

says JOHN SILL

I added 7 inches to MY CHEST, 3½ INCHES to EACH ARM. No, Pal! You don't have to be a chicken-chested skinny weakling like I was only a few weeks ago.

AFTER

Mailing Coupon 185 lb. HEAD-TO-TOE HE-MAN POPULAR ATHLETE You can be, too!

"I LOST 30 LBS. OF DANGEROUS UGLY FAT 4 INCHES OFF MY WAIST!"

says Felipe Mendoza

Which of these **2 ME'S is YOU?**

"That 220 lb. FAT-BOY was ME a few weeks ago" Look at him NOW! I gave him MIGHTY MUSCLES, added 7 inches to his CHEST, 3 inches on each arm!

No! I don't care how fat and flabby you are. All I want is minutes a day in your home to make you over by the same method.

Be a HERO of MEN, IDOL of WOMEN

Yes, in thrilling minutes a day, in your home, my rapid-fire, easy-as-abc methods start building you into a super-man the very first night. I'll show you how to build 18-inch arms of might, a 45-inch heroic chest housing tireless lungs; wide, manly shoulders; broad, brawny back tapering to slender waist with punch-proof stomach muscles, legs of endless endurance.

I'll stake my 20 years' reputation, as "greatest builder of he-men", on the amazing results I get for YOU. I sign my name to seal this promise.

Sincerely Yours, *Ben Rebhuhn*

american bodybuilding club

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How do YOU look walking on the beach with your girl or wife?

Tony Pascarella AFTER

Please do NOT send coupon if you are less than 14 years old.

LAST CHANCE TO GET ALL FREE!

- a space-man FULCRUM BAR-BELL
- a pair of space-man LEVER BELLS

FREE! DEPT. D79

SAVES YOU HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS IN HEAVY, COSTLY APPARATUS.

Dear Ben,

RUSH me absolutely **FREE** these 5 world-famous, picture-packed Test Courses included inside your PHOTO BOOK of Famous Strong Men once weak like me. **Millions sold for $5. each.**

☐ I'm enclosing a quarter for shipping and handling these 5 Courses **FREE** to me.

☐ I'm enclosing a dime for shipping and handling these 5 Courses to me **FREE.** (Enclose whichever coin you can best afford.)

Also let me know how to get **FREE Lever and Fulcrum Bells** and **FREE Courses** on Sports, Self-Defense, Stunts, etc.

Name..... Age.....

Address.....

City..... State..... Zip.....

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